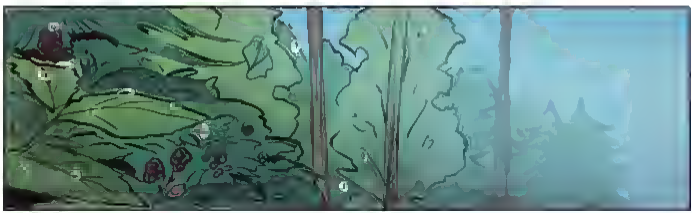
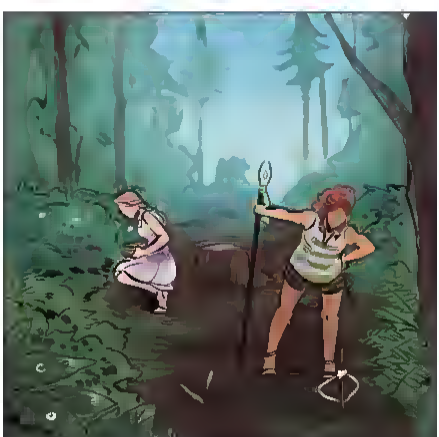
UNDER THE AEGIS

BY VIMEODIEE





MATTIE
MATTIE, YOU'RE ACTING USELESS AGAIN!

OH! SORRY...I'M JUST--

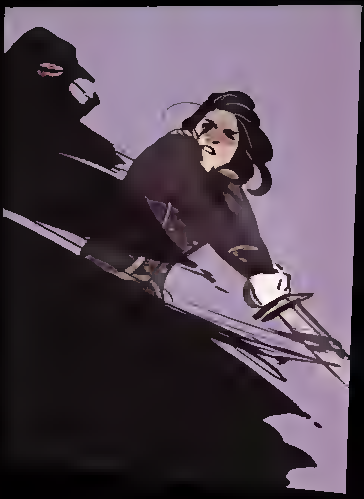
LOOK. JUST *FORCE* HIM TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT WHATEVER HE'S GOING THROUGH.

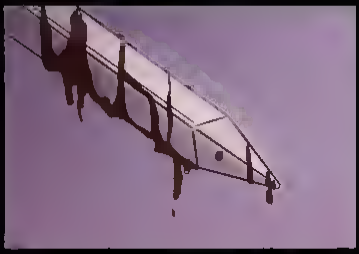
I CAN'T JUST FORCE HIM! I DON'T WANT TO PRESSURE HIM INTO DEALING WITH HIS PAST.

HE NEEDS HELP. IF YOU WANNA WAIT FOR HIM TO BE READY TO TALK TO YOU, YOU'RE GONNA BE WAITING A LONG TIME.

IT'S UP TO YOU

COME ON, I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO SET A TRAP. MAYBE THAT'LL KEEP YOUR MIND OFF IT.

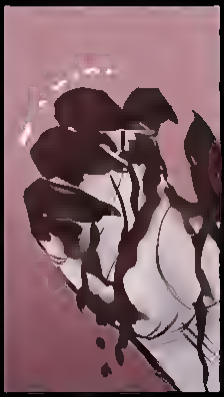


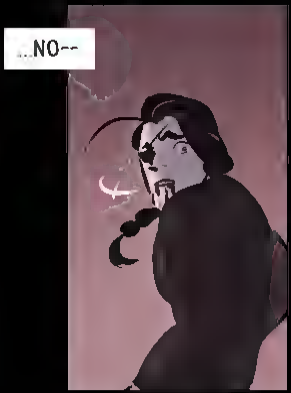


Ppa!
Pa!

W--WHAT..?

WHAT HAVE I--?

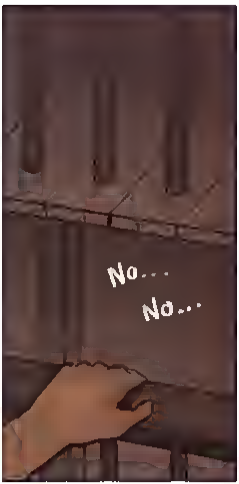


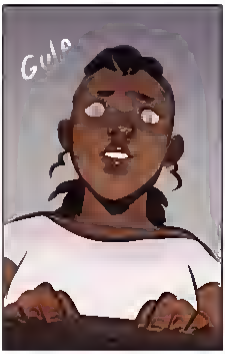

...NO--

NO, NO, NO--!

Gasp!

Pant
Pant


No...
No...


Gulp

No...!

Toss

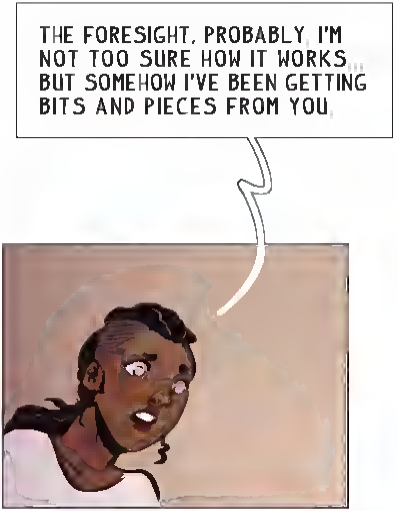
HNGH!

I'M--I'M NOT THERE ANYMORE... THAT'S *NOT* GOING TO HAPPEN. I CAN CONTROL MYSELF.
I'M ALRIGHT I'M--

CREAK

I SAID LEAVE ME BE... *PLEASE*

I'M SORRY...IT'S JUST THAT YOU WERE HAVING SUCH *HORRIBLE* DREAMS...
HOW DID YOU--?


THE FORESIGHT. PROBABLY. I'M NOT TOO SURE HOW IT WORKS... BUT SOMEHOW I'VE BEEN GETTING BITS AND PIECES FROM YOU.

SHILOH I'M SORRY ABOUT BEFORE FOR MISTRUSTING YOU AND TREATING YOU THE WAY I DID...

I--I ACCEPT YOUR APOLOGY

ARE YOU AFRAID OF ME?

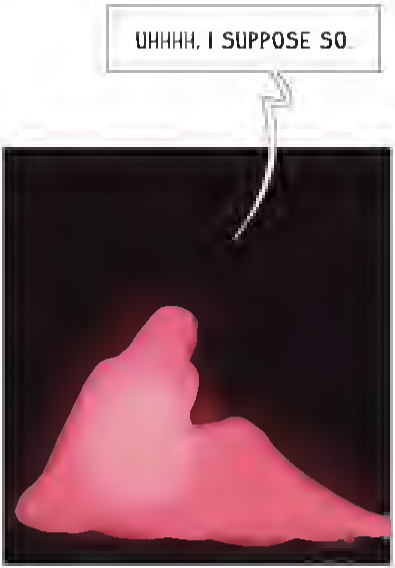
...A LITTLE...

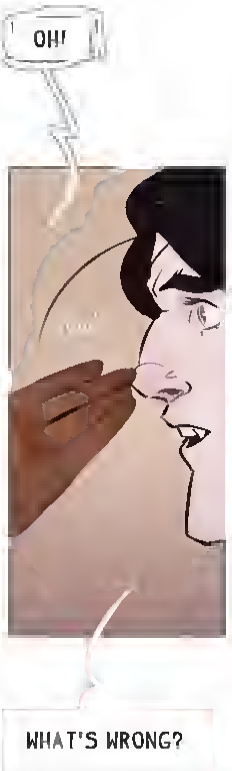
I'D NEVER MET A MOONBORN BEFORE COMING HERE

ALL I EVER HEARD WERE... THE STORIES ABOUT THEM

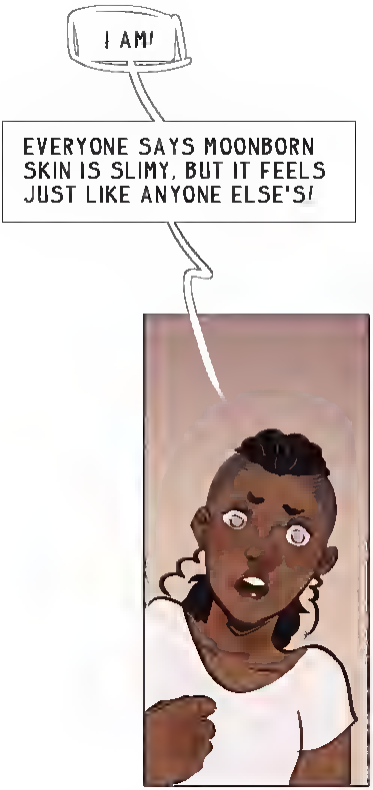
I UNDERSTAND

THIS MIGHT SOUND STRANGE BUT, CAN I TOUCH YOUR FACE?


UHHHH, I SUPPOSE SO.


OH!
WHAT'S WRONG?

YOUR SKIN ISN'T SLIMY!
YOU SOUND... DISAPPOINTED?

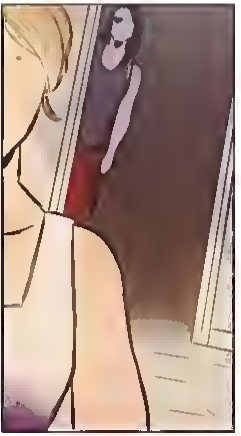

I AM!
EVERYONE SAYS MOONBORN SKIN IS SLIMY, BUT IT FEELS JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE'S!

AND THIS... I SAW THIS IN YOUR DREAM. WHY DO YOU COVER IT?
IT'S A USELESS EYE. I DON'T LIKE ANYONE LOOKING AT IT.
...I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT.

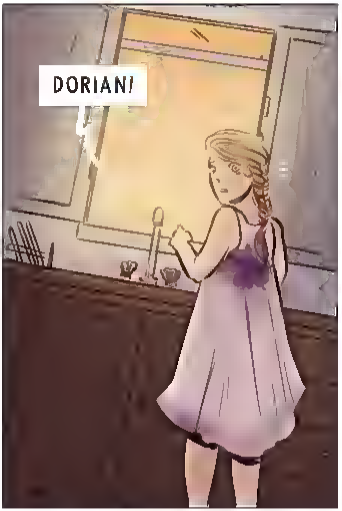
I DON'T REALLY HAVE A LOT OF EXPERIENCE IN WAR OR MOONBORN, BUT EVEN I KNOW THAT THERE ARE THINGS YOU CAN'T HANDLE ALONE.
AND DREAMS OF THE PAST NEED TO BE ACCEPTED, NOT IGNORED. TRUST ME
I SUPPOSE. THANK YOU.

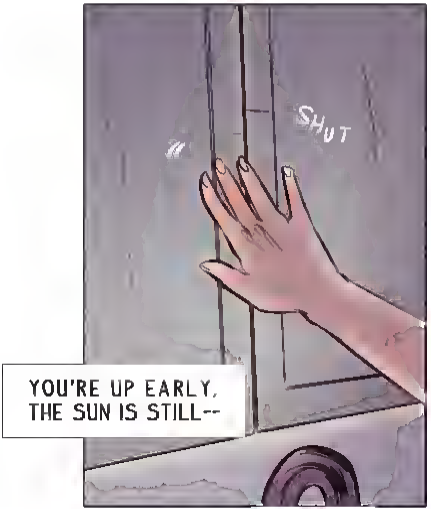
THANK ME BY LETTING ME SLEEP WITHOUT BEING INTERRUPTED BY THOSE NIGHTMARES. A LACK OF SLEEP IS BAD FOR YOU, YOU KNOW!

...I KNOW...



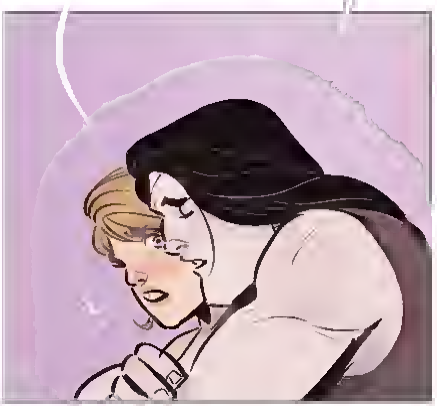
MATTIE

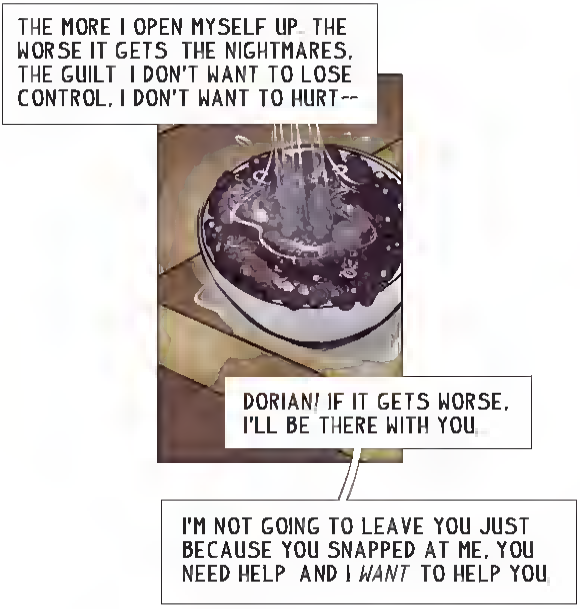

DORIAN!


SHUT
YOU'RE UP EARLY, THE SUN IS STILL--

I'M SORRY. I'M SO SORRY.
PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME

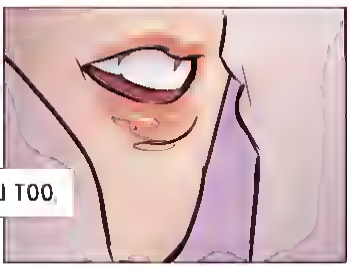
W--WHAT? WHY WOULD
YOU SAY THAT?



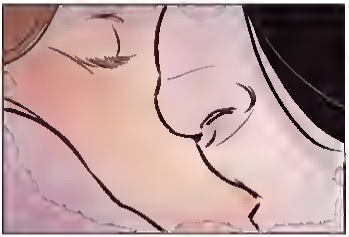

THE MORE I OPEN MYSELF UP, THE WORSE IT GETS. THE NIGHTMARES, THE GUILT. I DON'T WANT TO LOSE CONTROL. I DON'T WANT TO HURT--
DORIAN! IF IT GETS WORSE, I'LL BE THERE WITH YOU.
I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE YOU JUST BECAUSE YOU SNAPPED AT ME. YOU NEED HELP. AND I *WANT* TO HELP YOU.

MATTIE. I LOVE YOU. I LOVE YOU SO MUCH AND I DON'T DESERVE YOU.

YOU--YOU *DO* DESERVE ME.



--AND I LOVE YOU TOO.



WELL, FOR NOW ALLURA HAS TASKED THE ARMY WITH FORTIFYING THE CITY'S DEFENSES...JUST IN CASE.

BUT I DUNNO... I HAVE A GUT FEELING ABOUT THIS. THE LEADERS AREN'T HAPPY WITH US OR WITH EACH OTHER, THEIR WIELDERS ARE STILL OUT OF THEIR REACH

THEY'RE GETTING ANTSY

AND I FEEL LIKE WE'RE SO CLOSE... SO CLOSE TO FINDING OUT WHAT THE FIRST WIELDERS INTENDED TO DO

ARGS, WHATEVER YOU GOT...

...YOU SHOULD HURRY IT UP
BEFORE PEOPLE START TO DIE.